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ON THE WARPATH  
WITH THE SALVATION  
CRUSADERS  
(See page 5)

EG. MAN) PRICE FIVE CENTS

## Coming Events

### The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris

Culgarly—Installation of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Penfold (New Divisional Commander) ..... Sat. and Sun., Sept. 15 & 16  
Drumheller ..... Mon., Sept. 17  
\*Regina ..... Wed., Sept. 19  
\*Indian Head ..... Fri., Sept. 21  
\*Divisional Commander will accompany.

### Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Taylor

Brandon ..... Thurs., Sept. 13  
3 p.m. Wedding; 8 p.m. Salvation Meeting

#### FORT ROUGE

##### Captain and Mrs. Chapman

Glorious times were experienced at Fort Rouge on Sunday, August 19th. After the Holiness Meeting a woman came to the Hall, weeping and entreating me to seek Christ, and asking me to speak with her. The night Meeting was also a time when God's Spirit was felt and one young woman came to Christ, and another was deeply under conviction. We are in for victory. R. E. G.

#### SOUTH VANCOUVER

Captain Lucas and Lieutenant Baker We have not signed an armistice with the enemy—on the contrary we are making toward victory. Recent events in our cause forward in the Salvation Meeting and he is now taking a firm stand for the Saviour. On certain Sunday evenings saw some children singing at the Pentecostal Free. We have good crowds at our Open-Airs, which we trust are a blessing to our listeners.—R. Mc.

### Remember the Army in Your Will

DO you intend to make a will? If so, while considering your friends and relations, will you remember The Salvation Army? We have received legacies in days gone by, and have deeply appreciated the interest which special friends to remember us; but we are quite sure that there are others who only need to know the great and growing needs of The Army, and they will do likewise. All kinds of property without exception may be willed to The Salvation Army.

Any enquiries regarding the above may be addressed to Commissioner Henry C. Hodder, 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

**The Army Way**  
is the  
**Best Way**  
for you and your Friends to  
Travel

Agents for all Steamship Lines  
Passports Secured—Passengers Met  
Special Conducted Parties

Wife  
**ADJUTANT W. DRAY,**  
317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg  
or  
**ADJUTANT W. SPEARING**  
75-7th Ave., E., Vancouver,  
B. C.

# The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E. C.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General  
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:  
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG.

VOL. IV. No. 36. Price 5c.

WINNIPEG, SEPTEMBER 8, 1923

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner



Seeking Salvation at the Drumhead—A scene frequently witnessed at  
Salvation Army open-air operations



### THE CAUSE OF WEAKNESS

What would be the use of a fine human frame, developed and disciplined, if hidden within were a cancer, a diseased heart, the germs of tuberculosis, or some other fell disease. When the strain came, the apparent strong man would fail or die; or be invalidated from the battle-field.

The spiritual comparison is only too obvious. The bulk of Christians plead for the retention of inbred sin, because they say it cannot be eradicated. Thus you see a justified soul struggling against inward evils—lust, pride, malice, envy, jealousy, temper, unbelief, and a variety of other diseases that cripple and curse the otherwise useful and blessed Christian character.

### MEMORY AS A COMFORTER

The rule about committing to memory a bit of a poem, a Bible verse, or some thought every day, is a fine one. The other day I went to see a very old man who has been ill in the hospital for more than a year. His eyesight is too poor for him to read any more, and the days are long and weary. "But," he said, "I pass away a good deal of the time by lying here repeating over and over some of the fine old poems and hymns I committed to memory in my younger years. For years I committed some poem to memory every week of my life, and often I committed two or three cheery little verses to memory every day. Now my greatest pleasure when I am lying here alone, is in repeating those poems."

### A SELF-EVIDENT TRUTH

It is self-evident that "Soldiers of the Cross" must in their equipment, their moral and spiritual strength, approximate to the vigorous, robust soldiers of the military forces of the world. There must be no hidden weakness to cause decline, defeat and death, when the severe strain is felt. How can such qualifications be obtained? There is one answer: By the possession of holiness of heart! This is God's plan! He provides for the cleansing of the heart from all sin, and its strengthening by the infilling of the Holy Spirit.

### BIBLE KNOWLEDGE TESTERS

See if you can answer these questions.

- What king had eighty-eight children?
- The names of only three women besides Eve who lived before the flood are recorded in the Bible; give them and state who they were.
- What queen sent a message under a false signature?
- Who are the only two women whose ages are recorded in the Bible?

Answers to last week's questions.

- In the valley of Moab. Deut. XXXIV, 6.
- One thousand and five. I Kings IV, 22.
- Song of the well. Numbers XXI, 17-18.
- Workmen on the Temple. 2 Kings XXII, 7.
- Saul and Jonathan. 2 Sam. I, 23.
- Hadad-zor, captured by David 2 Sam. VIII, 4.

The best way of keeping free from evil thoughts and of using well our mental powers is to follow the apostolic counsel: "Whatever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, of good report—think on these things."

## Be Not Deceived

### Some Erroneous Teachings All Should be On Guard Against

#### No. 5.—CONCERNING ELECTION

NO truth is more plainly and fully taught in Scripture than this, that "The Lord is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentence" (2 Peter 3: 9), and it has been the joy and glory of Salvations to proclaim this everywhere, and to all men at all times.

But, opposed to this teaching, certain people say that God has of His own good pleasure, and for His own glory from all eternity elected, or chosen, without regard to the faith or conduct of the individuals themselves, a portion of the human race to be

choice is made as plainly in the Bible as it can be in human language. It is this: "God is no respecter of persons, but in every nation he that feareth Him, and worketh righteousness, is accepted of Him" (Acts 10: 34-35); "To this man will I look, even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit, and trembleth at My word" (Isa. 66: 2); "He came unto His own and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them He gave power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name" (John 1: 11-12).

It is always the penitent, obedient

precious promises. They were a chosen people, chosen to be the channel of God's revelation of His character, His holiness, His justice, His grace, His compassionate, pitying love to all men, and finally the full revelation in the incarnation of His Son, who "tasted death for every man."

When the Jews rejected Christ, Paul turned to the Gentiles with the offer of Salvation through faith in Christ, since God's purposes of love embraced them. This the Jews denied and in every possible way resisted. They esteemed themselves the elect of God, and had no part nor lot in the promises and provisions of Salvation. It was to refute this Jewish doctrine of election that Paul wrote the ninth, tenth, and eleventh chapters of Romans. The Jew argued that his lineage, fleshly descent from Abraham made him one of the elect. Paul argued not so: "They are not all Israel, which are of Israel," declared he, "neither because they are the seed of Abraham are they all children. That is, they which are the children of the flesh, these are not the children of God, but the children of the promise are counted the seed" (Romans 9: 6-8). The nation was but the husk or shell which enclosed the seed. The seed itself was composed of those who had the obedient faith of Abraham. The elect or chosen ones were those who were the spiritual children of Abraham through an obedient faith like unto his, and not those who were born after the flesh. God, he argued, had the right to choose who should be saved—even those who met His condition of "faith which works by love," and then with one stroke after another Paul illustrates and establishes his argument.

#### Elects the Obedient

Just as God elected or chose Isaac and Jacob to be the fathers of the nation concerning which He made promises to faithful Abraham, and excluded Ishmael and Esau (though not having excluded them from personal Salvation), so now He elects or chooses to constitute the spiritual kingdom of His Son to those, and only those, who with penitent hearts obediently believe and hold "the beginning of this confidence steadfast unto the end."

And those who resist the Spirit, turning from the way of obedient faith to their own works and ways, are blinded and hardened, even as Pharaoh who, in his arrogance and pride, ten times resisted and shut to the open door of obedient faith, was hardened to his own destruction.

Salvation is offered to every man. This invitation is given to every man. Jesus is the Light of the world, who lighteth every man. God is not willing that any man should perish. "Whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely." Oh, the fulness, the freeness of Salvation! "Behold, I stand at the door and knock," says Jesus; "if any man hear My voice and open the door, I will come unto him and will sup with him, and he with Me." There He stands at the door of every man's heart, patiently knocking, wooing, waiting, and the election of each soul finally depends upon its own choice.

Choose I must, and soon must choose Holiness or Heaven lose;  
If what Heaven loves I hate,  
Shut for me is Heaven's gate.

To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,  
To share Thy Cross, it is my choice.  
Hail hallelujah!

September 8, 1923

## The Vacant

NORA WILSON lay upon the sofa with her face toward the rising glory of the sunset west and a serious far-away expression in her eyes.

She was pondering a question which had stared at her from "The War Cry" now held idly in her hand. ran thus: "Will your chair be vacant during the Session of Cadets in 1923?"

A great conflict was raging fierce within the girl's heart as she lay there, for two opponents were both struggling for the mastery.

"Enter the Training College," urged conscience.

"Why sacrifice all your plans and enter the College this year when next year will do quite as well?" argued self-will. "You are young and of course a year's delay will make no real difference except to better fit you for the work when you do enter."

Decision Brought No Peace

Self-will had conquered. Nora sat up and exclaimed, "No, I won't!" At least not this year, I mean."

Well, she had settled it and slipped back among the pillows. The decision had not brought the peace her heart had expected, however, nevertheless, she tried to still the voice of conscience by shutting her eyes to its warning.

Suddenly a long mournful wail sounded in her ears. She stared upward and about her but intense unfathomable darkness met her on every side. She sat up staring into the gloom, and had a strange apprehension that something terrible was about to meet her eyes when they became accustomed to the darkness. But she was not prepared for this—what was it?

First, out in the gloom appeared hundreds of ships which were rocking and tossing upon the dark, angry billows. But the ocean itself, Nora gasped, had a silent screen which rolled over the water, and echoed and echoed again, blending itself with the terrible cries of persons who were clinging to the masts of the ships. Following their terrified glances Nora saw that the ocean was one surging mass of sharks—sharks that waited with open mouths and sharp teeth to receive their victims as they fell or by one into the sea.

Back and forth upon the shore the girl ran, wringing her hands in anguish. Oh, was there no one to save them!

A Dull, Strange Pain

Then a clammy hand touched her own, and as it did so the girl was conscious of a dull, strange pain settling about her heart. She turned and found herself confronting a dazed shrouded figure.

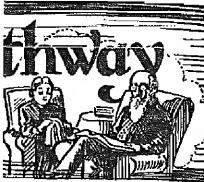
"Who are you?" she asked shivering.

It was a long time before the spirit answered, and when it did so the voice sounded cold and expressionless.

"I am the Spirit of Remorse," said.

"Remorse—for what?" said Nora wonderingly, but still shivering. The time the spirit answered sobbing. "Remorse for what? remorse that time never turns backwards—that wasted opportunities can never be used—remorse for disobedience. Is it not enough?" Again the clammy hand touched her and a voice whispered compellingly, "Come with me," and Nora found herself following, without thought of protest, through the gloom.

The spirit led her to the opening of an harbor and pointed a long, hot finger toward the scene within. Nora saw with wonder that numerous little ships had been fitted up in the harbor and were now launching forth upon the waters, one after the other. "To save the dying," whispered the spirit. Nora's heart was beating with joy for glad cries were coming from the



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on of each soul finally depends

its own choice.

I must, and soon must choose

Heaven or Hell;

Heaven loves I hate,

for me is Heaven's gate.

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Thy power, to hear Thy voice,

Thy Cross, it is my choice.

Ilujah!

# The Vacant Chair—A Dream and its Consequences

By Candidate Faith More, Maple Creek, Sask.

**NORA WILSON** lay upon the sofa with her face toward the lingering glory of the sunset west and a serious far-away expression in her eyes.

She was pondering a question which had stared at her from the "War Cry" now held idly in her hand. It ran thus: "Will your chair be vacant at the dying?" "They have no commander," whispered the Spirit of Remorse.

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First, out in the gloom appeared hundreds of ships which were rocking and tossing upon the dark, angry billows. But the ocean itself! Nora gave one horrified scream which rang out over the water and echoed and re-echoed again, blending itself with the feeble cries of persons who were clinging to the masts of the ships. Following their terrified glances Nora saw that the ocean was one surging mass of sharks—sharks that waited with open mouths and sharp teeth to receive their victims as they fell one by one into the sea.

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people clinging to the masts. But she saw that the life savers were far too few to save all, and when everyone's hope was again reviving, what a shame that some must perish. Why then did this last ship continue to remain in the harbor with the crew standing out on deck gazing helplessly at the dying? "They have no commander too."

The Brother addressed was silent with his face in his hands; then he looked up and his voice shook, in spite of all he could do. "It isn't the Commander's fault," he said, loyally, "don't blame him, comrades—he did his best. I—I don't know how many

chairs were vacant last Session (Nora

sad tones. Then one said, rather heatedly, "Brother Kalle, don't you think it's hard of the Commander?" After having such good hope all the way along that he'd be able to send us an Officer to disappoint us all in this manner, and just at the last moment too!"

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Then Nora saw Commissioner Hodder, in the midst of his commissioning, point to the vacant chair and name a little Corps that must wait until next year for an Officer, and heard him tell in a voice that broke of the many who might be sunk too deep in the ocean of sin to be rescued by next year.

Suddenly the girl dropped her face in her hands to shut out the awful vision of that vacant chair, but only to hear again those wails of anguish coming from the drowning out on the ocean of sharks; to see the little ship in the harbor which had no commander; to see again the comrades who sadly sat talking with their Commander's chair standing vacant. Then she heard her own voice, but it seemed to come from a distance as if from somewhere back in the past. "No I won't—I can't," it said decidedly, "not for a year at least." And to make her grief more terrible the Spirit of Remorse repeated in a taunting whisper, "Remorse, for what? for the fruits of disobedience, for wasted opportunities that can never be used. Is it not enough?"

**Can Bear No More**

"Oh Spirit," cried Nora sobbingly, "take these visions away—oh take them away, I can bear no more." But the spirit smiled. Making one last effort, she took hold of its clammy hand and pleaded desperately that he leave her and haunt her no more, but it only laughed mockingly, and waved its shadowy hands toward something which was approaching slowly—slowly—slowly—it was the white draped chair! Too terrified to cry out, she stood and watched until, within a few feet of where she was, it slowly halted and stood very still. Looking at it as it stood there white and draped in white, she suddenly lost all her fear of it. Taking a few tottering steps she slipped to her knees and hid her face in the white draperies of the vacant chair, and sobbed as if her heart would break.

The full realization had come to her that time could never turn backward—yesterday was gone forever, and her punishment was—that she could do nothing to atone.

Something touched her shoulder, but fearing the cold, shadowy figure of Remorse she shuddered and hid her face farther down in the draperies. But it began to shake her violently and then a big boy's voice called gruffly, "Wake up, wake up!" and Nora found herself staring up in bewilderment into the grinning face of her younger brother. "Just like a girl—always crying—even in her sleep," he muttered as he stalked off.

**Seemed So Dreadful**

Nora bounded off the sofa and dashed the tears from her eyes. Was it only a dream? Had she really time to decide over again? Oh! it had seemed so real and dreadful—was it all a dream? Trembling with eagerness, she snatched up the "War Cry," put "No" after the question and signed her name. Then she sat intently regarding her pencil—could she do anything else?

At first she shook her head sadly—her knowledge of composition was too limited and her vocabulary not sufficiently large to describe her dream. Then she stopped shaking her head and said bravely, "I'll try," went for paper and set to work. Long after midnight she penned the last line and sealing the MS in a wrapper, addressed it to the Editor of the "War Cry."

"There are others who have decided not to go this year to the Training College, God," she murmured softly, "may this simple story serve as a warning to someone else; may it cause them to re-consider, and when Commissioning Day rolls around in 1924 don't let there be one vacant



Don't let the dollar bill hide the Cross! If you do you will miss the road.

## We Hear That—

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Penfold will be welcomed at Citturey on Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 8-9. The Chief Secretary will be in charge of the meetings and will install the Staff-Captain as the new Divisional Commander for the Southern Alberta Division.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Taylor will visit Brandon on Thursday, September 13th, and in the afternoon the Colonel will conduct the wedding ceremony of Bandsman George Weir and Sister Good. At night a Salvation meeting will be held in the Citadel in which the Salvation Crusaders will take part.

Lieutenant-Colonel Phillips will preside at a Life-Saving Scout Display in the Winnipeg Citadel on Monday, Sept. 24. The program promises to be an interesting one, illustrating, as it will, various phases of Scout work. A feature of the evening will be the enrolment of the Scout Bugle Band, Captain Bert Greenaway, the Divisional Scout Organizer, assures us that it will be a "big night." Admission is by program (25 cents) and it starts at 7:45 p.m.

Brigadier Barr, the newly-appointed Chief Secretary for the West Indian Territory, with Mrs. Barr, has received a hearty welcome at Kingston, Jamaica.

Captain Charles Sowton will be dedicated for Missionary service in China by his Father, Commissioner Sowton, on Sunday, Sept. 23rd, in the Toronto Temple. On his way to the Far East he will stop off at Winnipeg where a farewell meeting will be held in the Citadel on Friday, Sept. 28th. At Medicine Hat he will say farewell on Sunday and Monday, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st.

Treasurer James Mewhort of the Sherbrooke Corps, Winnipeg, who is on a visit to British Columbia, recently conducted an interdenominational service at the village of Boundary Bay, Washington, where crowds of holiday seekers gather.

Brother and Sister Coles of Hawarden, Sask., are keeping The Army Flag flying in the district where they live by conducting a Company meeting every Sunday in their home. It was started on Jan. 24th last with an attendance of fourteen, which has now grown to fifty. Brother Coles is a brother to Lieut. Coles of Sashatoon and he and his wife and two children were converted at Moose Jaw in 1921. The photo on this page shows the folks, young and old, gathering for a meeting on a recent occasion.

Brother Varty is an all-alive Soldier of the Regina II Corps. For some time past he has published a small weekly news-sheet bearing the title "The North Side Review." Salvation Army items are given prominence and the paper goes weekly into two thousand homes. Life-Saving Scouts distributing it. From the latest issue we learn that Captain Loughton, the Corps Officer, is planning great advances this winter in the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, adult Bible Class and a String Band. We shall be hearing more about these things later on.

Ethel, the daughter of Ensign and Mrs. Stewart of Victoria Men's Social, was rushed to the Hospital to be operated on for appendicitis. The latest news is that she is progressing well.

Ensign and Mrs. Waterworth will farewell from Selkirk on Sunday, September 9. They have been appointed to Neepawa.

Ensign and Mrs. McCaughey are leaving Neepawa and will take charge of Portage la Prairie.

Ensign and Mrs. Acton are going from Portage la Prairie to Regina I.

Ensign Saunders will take charge of Selkirk.

## OFFICERS' WEDDING

### Captains Ede and Casler United in Marriage at Vancouver

IT was quite to be expected that the consistent life of his son ever marriage of Captain Lance Ede since he was converted at an early age. The bride's mother was also present and spoke. Adjutant Merritt told in glowing terms of the testimony Captain Ede bore among his shipmates in the Navy during the war.

A large number of the Citadel Band



Captain and Mrs. Ede

out. The meeting started off with "To were present and played appropriate the front, the cry is ringing." After selections. Previous to the ceremony, prayer by Captain Shatford, Brigadier fifty invited guests sat down to a supper with the bride and bridegroom. Among those who sent congratulatory messages were the Kelowna comrades, (the Captain's Corps), Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Phillips, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. McLean, and the Territorial Headquarters Staff.—G. A.

## International Newslets

The General is announced to conduct Field Officers' Councils in various parts of the British Territory during the month of October.

Mrs. Booth is to conduct a five days' Motor Campaign in the Southampton and Bristol Divisions, beginning on September 22nd.

The Chief of the Staff and Commissioner Mapp, represented The Army at the Memorial Service held in Westminster Abbey for the late President Harding, of the United States.

Mrs. Commissioner Higgins, whose health has been unsatisfactory for some time, continues to make progress.

The General has appointed Lieut.-Colonel David Thomas, recently Divisional Commander for North London, to be Sub-Territorial Commander for Wales. The Colonel, who has recovered from a recent illness, enters upon his duties at once.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Souter, who have been furloughing in England, have now returned to West Africa, where the Colonel is Territorial Commander.

A China edition of "The Officers" magazine has been added to The Army's large family of periodicals.

The Army Hall at Menzies, Australia, an almost deserted mining township, has been taken to pieces, moved 300 miles to Merredin, a growing agricultural centre, and there re-erected.

## Band Notes

### WINNIPEG CITADEL BAND

Tour in United States Proving a Great Success—Duluth, Minneapolis and St. Paul Visited (By Wire)

Initial American Tour of Winnipeg Citadel Band so far has proven huge success in every detail. Great crowds and splendid reception at all points visited. Weekend visit in Iron Range territories exceptionally profitable with much demonstration of Salvation enthusiasm. At noon-time Festival in Duluth on Monday, Mayor Saivey gave civic welcome to Bandsman who were later guests of Duluth Chamber of Commerce at luncheon.

Minneapolis and St. Paul visits also went over good with splendid audiences. Minneapolis program broadcast over station WLAG. Hundreds of messages of appreciation phoned in during evening. The visit of the Band has been not only profitable spiritually but will do considerable towards cementing fraternal friendship of two great nations.

Band in good condition musically and enjoying trip to the full. Colonel Barker, Divisional Commander, and his Staff are leaving no stone unturned in looking after the interests of the Bandsman and in every other manner to ensure the success of the tour.

—J. R. Webster.

### VANCOUVER I BAND

White Rock is a summer resort on Boundary Bay and the residents there were greatly delighted recently when the Vancouver Citadel Band had a visit to the place. The "British Columbian," published at New Westminster, reports the event as follows:

"Never in the history of White Rock's half-score-odd years of life as a social centre, has such a pleasant Sunday evening been spent as was enjoyed by the hundreds of people who were privileged to hear the Band of The Salvation Army at Vancouver playing sacred music on the tennis court here last Sunday night.

"The mellow notes of the instruments, playing the old hymns that have become a fundamental part of civilization, inspired the crowd of holiday makers and tired children to a spirit in keeping with the quiet of the summer evening."

September 8, 1923

## The Home Corner

Conducted by B.M.T.

**General Rules for Cream Soup**  
Cream soups are a combination of white sauce and strained vegetables pulp. The proportions generally used are: 2 or 3 cupsfuls silted vegetables 2 tablespoonfuls butter, 1 cupful evaporated milk, 3 cupsfuls water, 1 table spoonful flour,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoonful salt,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoonful paprika.

Cook the vegetables until very tender, press through a strainer and add the sifted pulp to a white sauce made from the other ingredients. If the soup is too thick it may be thinned with a little hot milk and water and more seasoning added. To make the soup richer add one beaten egg immediately before serving. The vegetables most commonly used are peas, beans, potatoes, celery, corn and asparagus.

**Milk From The Can**  
For general cooking you can use as much as two parts water to one part evaporated milk. Thus with one cupful evaporated milk you obtain three cupfuls cooking liquid. You can even dilute it more and get good results. In cream soups and in baked foods such as cakes you put one part milk and three parts water.

**While the success of salads depends upon the combination of ingredients and upon the seasoning, it is also important to have everything for the salad very cold. Almost any combination of fruits is acceptable as a salad. Some suggested combinations are watermelon and pear, peach and cherry, melons and grapes, grapefruit and grapes.**

**Waldorf Salad**  
Three medium-sized apples, 1 cup celery,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup nuts, mayonnaise. Cut the apples into cubes just before ready for serving. Add the celery and nuts and mix with the mayonnaise and serve at once on lettuce.

**Orange and Onion Salad**  
Three oranges, two Spanish or Bermuda onions, French dressing. Slice the oranges and arrange with slices of onion on a bed of lettuce. Dress with French dressing and let stand at least one hour before serving.

**Fruit Salad**  
Two oranges, two bananas, four pineapples, French dressing. Cut the fruit into slices or cubes, mix with the dressing, and serve.

## Wedding at Calgary

Commandant Meikle and Treasurer Langford United in Marriage

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Her faithful and devoted service in the different Corps in which she has been stationed has endeared her to many hearts. Mrs. Langford was born in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island. As a girl she met The Army, gave her heart to God, and was army-trained for Officership in St. John's, New Brunswick. After spending a number of happy years as a successful Field Officer in the Maritime Provinces, she was transferred to Ontario and later to the West. Her last appointment, Drumheller, has gone forward with great success during her stay, and as she takes her place as a Soldier there, many will be praying God's blessing upon Treasurer and Mrs. Langford.—J. M. H.

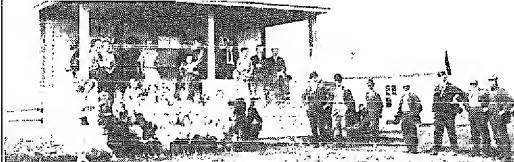
## It's a Good Time

To prepare for the FALL CONGRESS, by placing your order for a Uniform, Bonnet, Cap or anything else you may require, from the Trade Department. It will enable us to supply your needs and prevent possible disappointment.

### Send for our New Price List

It will give you latest information regarding prices, etc. Address

THE TRADE SECRETARY,  
317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.



Aggressive Salvationism at Hawarden, Sask. (See note in Col. 1.)

Lend your neighbor a copy of the "War Cry." When he has read it he will want to buy it.

## international Newslets

is announced to conduct  
Councils in various  
British Territory during  
October.

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for the late President  
the United States.

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-Territorial Commander  
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most deserted mining  
, been taken to pieces,  
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val centre, and there re-

## and Notes

**G CITADEL BAND**  
d States Proving a Great  
Duluth, Minneapolis  
St. Paul Visited  
(By Wire)

merican Tour of Winnipeg  
so far has proven huge  
ery detail. Good crowds  
ception at all points  
end visit in Iron Range  
exceptionally profitable  
onstration of Salvation  
At noon-time Festival in  
Monday, Mayor Suively  
comes to Bandstand who  
ests of Duluth Chamber  
at luncheon.

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it will do considerable  
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road condition, musically  
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sion! Commander, and  
leaving no stone unturn-  
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d in every other manner  
success of the tour.

—J. R. Webster.

**OUVER I BAND**  
is a summer resort on  
y and the residents there  
delighted recently when  
er Citadel Band paid a  
place. The "British"  
published at New West-  
erts the event as follows:

the history of "White  
the core-odd years of life as  
we, has such a pleasant  
been spent as was en-  
hundreds of people who  
ed to hear the Band of  
Army at Vancouver  
ed music on the tennis  
st Sunday night.

ow notes of the instruc-  
ing the old hymns that  
a fundamental part of  
inspired the crowd of  
rs and tired children to  
ceping with the quiet of  
evening."

—J. M. H.

## The Home Corner

Conducted by E.M.T.

## General Rules for Cream Soup

Cream soups are a combination of white sauce and strained vegetable pulp. The proportions generally used are 2 or 3 cups sifted vegetables, 2 tablespoons butter, 1 cupful evaporated milk, 3 cupsful water, 1 tablespoonful flour,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoonful salt,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoonful paprika.

Cook the vegetables until very tender, press through a strainer and add the sifted pulp to a white sauce made from the other ingredients. If the soup is too thick it may be thinned with a little hot milk and water and more seasoning added. To make the soup richer add one beaten egg immediately before serving. The vegetables most commonly used are peas, beans, potatoes, celery, corn and asparagus.

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## With The Salvation Crusaders

## Many stirring scenes witnessed—Great crowds attend meetings Some of Manitoba's smallest towns and villages visited

**HELLO there!** Such were the words that greeted the Ensign in charge of the Crusaders as he passed the soldier's shop in the little town of Reskin. The cobbler's face beaming with delight at meeting a Salvationist, "Hello there!" as he termed it, allured into an interesting recital of his early recollections of The Salvation Army. "There he is, my boy—there he is," pointing to a large portrait of the Founder hanging on the wall of his shop. "That's the old gentleman. Many's the time I've listened to him preach, and some preacher he was, too." After what proved a most interesting conversation the Ensign passed on, glad that he had had the privilege of meeting the old cobbler.

Across the street a gang of harvesters were engaged in conversation when the Ensign, hearing by their speech that they hailed from England, joined in. Being newly out from England they seemed to appreciate the opportunity of speaking to a Salvationist. Wishing them God's blessing the Ensign went on his way. Soon he was met by a company of children

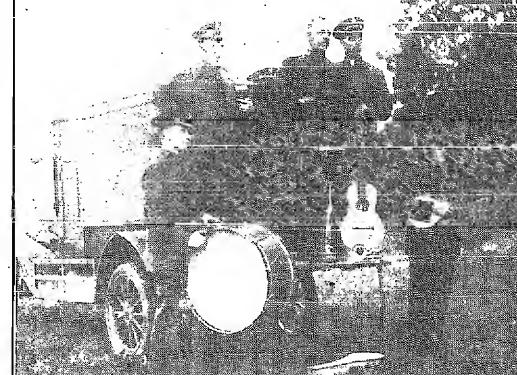
ing the days of the war! I have much to thank The Salvation Army for."

At Virden two splendid Open-Airs were held. The people who gathered again expressed their pleasure at having the Crusaders to visit. Army meetings.

Birtle, one of Manitoba's most picturesque spots, being situated in a valley, was the next scene of action. Here, as in other places, the people demonstrated their appreciation of The Army's meeting by the manner in which they turned out. Two of the Crusaders, going into the store of the harness maker—Brother Bieries—enjoyed a conversation with his comrades, and upon his bench, at which he had toiled for many years, lay his Soldier's Guide and The Army Song Book. Taking the Crusaders to his home, soon all were enjoying a hearty sing around the piano. Brother Bieries and his wife were extremely kind to the Crusaders.

The little town of Kenten, on the

line of the C.P.R., was the next



Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, the Field Secretary, giving an address from the platform of the Cavalry Fort

who enquired if The Army was going to give them some more music. Evidently the people as a whole were glad to see the Salvationists in their town. The meeting on the main street was well attended. Just as the opening song had been sung a ghostly-looking visitor, dressed in a garment of white, appeared on the scene. This was the first opportunity he had had of attending an Army service. The children, fearful of the consequences should they come in contact with him, stepped back. The ghostly visitor, however, his way nearer to the crowd. Soon Lieutenant Tobin was at grips with him, for it was evident that if The Army was to "carry on" he must be removed, for he proved to be no less important a personage than the town goat. After a great deal of persuasion that his presence was not required, the Lieutenant succeeded in coaxing him away from the crowd, much to the satisfaction of the children. Many were the expressions of gladness at The Army holding a meeting in this town.

Arriving at Pipestone after dark a good crowd gathered to enjoy the meeting, and entered into the singing with a good will. At the close of the service, young men pressed his way up to the leader of the Brigade, and taking him by the hand said, "Excuse me, sir, but I am a Belgian. Listening to you tonight has reminded me of the many times The Army assisted me in France and Belgium dur-

ing the old folks spoke freely of their having met The Army many years ago. "When you came with a 'War Cry' to-day," said the woman, "you reminded me of a chorus that a Captain Mitchell taught our boy when he was small. The Army Officer often called to visit us, and he taught one boy to sing the chorus, 'The good Old Army has come to try and do you good' and since you came with the 'War Cry' I have been singing it." Having lost the son mentioned the Crusaders were able by a word of cheer and prayer to be a blessing to the old folks who had so kindly entertained them.

A splendid weekend was spent at Hamiota. With the meeting well advertised both in the press and the streets plastered with posters, it was evident by the great crowd that greeted the Crusaders at the Saturday night Open-Air, that good meetings were assured. Over 500 people jammed the sidewalk, autos were lined up on each side of the street, and in every direction the people were standing, drinking in the message of Salvation. A Salvation Army Soldier from Brandon came and made himself known, and gave a splendid testimony for the Master. The different items mentioned by all, and a splendid meeting was held. On Sunday morning motoring over nearby roads, the Crusaders arrived in the little town of Oak River, where a good Open-Air was held, attended by fully 50 people, who greatly enjoyed the meeting.

In the afternoon, motoring a distance of 20 miles, a good meeting was held at Grand-BI, where again a good crowd listened attentively to the Open-Air meeting, also an eager crowd of children greatly enjoyed themselves.

The night meeting at Hamiota proved to be one of the best ever held by the Crusaders. The large Hall, kindly donated for the occasion by Mr. McCullagh, a warm supporter of The Army, was crowded to its utmost capacity, even standing room being all taken up. Also on a large entrance balcony, the people surged forward eager to gain admittance. The meeting proved a wonderful success. The singing was entered into with a spirit that assured the leaders that the congregation were much at home in an Army meeting. It was evident to the writer that The Army is held in the highest esteem by the people of Hamiota, and every kind of kindness was showered upon the Crusaders. At the close of the service many were the expressions of appreciation for the meetings held by The Army.

## Two Hundred Blue Eyes!

## The Army's Novel Adoption Plan

When Commissioner Lamb announced some little time ago that a wealthy Australian lady desired to adopt a blue-eyed English boy a mild sensation was apparent. The Press found good "copy" in the story, and the publicity thus given to the appeal resulted in the Emigration Department being besieged with applications for the adoption of blue-eyed children.

At the end of February this year Commissioner Richards, Territorial Commander for the Southern Territories of Australia, received a cable in which Commissioner Lamb inquired, "Can you during year arrange adoption one hundred blue-eyed, bright, healthy boys, four to six years?"

The reply was typical, "Yes. Cable departure first contingent."

The first of the hundred is now happily settled in Australia. "He" happens to be a girl of fourteen years, flaxen-haired, and blue-eyed, Connie Terry lost both parents when she was four years of age, and was sent to a large orphan school; but The Army has lifted her from such surroundings and given her to two people in Australia who are quite as proud of her as though she were their own child.

... has now her own banking account, and is studying music among many other things. Surely a promising fore-runner of the other ninety-nine blue-eyed orphans!



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## Chief Secretary's Notes

## Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder

Our Leaders are very much in the thoughts of our readers these days, while resting for a season from their arduous labours.

The Commissioner appreciates very much the many kind enquiries made on his behalf, and is pleased to say that he has already received benefit from his furlough and is quite sure that he will be sufficiently restored to take part in the great Congresses, for which we are now planning.

## Harvest Festival

This is the topic of the hour! All Officers and Soldiers will be endeavoring to make the most of this Festival, not only in raising the necessary money—but in making suitable arrangements for the Harvest Thanksgiving Services.

Undoubtedly disappointment has come to many tillers of the soil in Canada West—for this country covers a great expanse of territory and climatic conditions vary so much in the various Provinces, almost as though they were different countries. Where one Province or even a section of a Province reaps a bountiful harvest, drought in other parts of the country may cause nearly a failure of the crops. Notwithstanding, generally speaking, the harvest has been good—and once again we must praise our Heavenly Father for what has been given by His bountiful hand.

At this season of the year it is important that the most should be made of our Thanksgiving Services, making all necessary arrangements to celebrate the same.

"William Booth Memorial"—  
and Other Properties

The Subscribers' Department is particularly busy these days with the several large Property Schemes the Commissioner has inaugurated.

Staff-Captain Oake, in his Department, other Subscribers' Officers at various centres, as well as Adjutant Clarke with his special responsibilities, all have their hands more than full. Huge plans and financial arrangements are being made. All Officers, Soldiers and friends will delight in co-operating to raise up a suitable Memorial to our Glorified Founder, in the way of Training Garrison, as well as assist with the other Property enterprises, recently mentioned.

## Candidates

The time is short, and those who intend to enter the next Session must apply immediately. It is very gratifying to note that even with the careful selection made by the Candidates' Board, a larger number than ever have offered themselves for Service.

## Adjutant and Mrs. Tutte's Loss

Only recently we announced the arrival of little one in the home of Adjutant and Mrs. Tutte, Vancouver. Today we have received the sad information that on Wednesday, August 4th, the flower was transplanted to the Garden above.

The Adjutant desires to express the thanks of Mrs. Tutte and himself to the Officers and friends for their kindness and sympathy at this time.

Pray for Adjutant and Mrs. Tutte.

## Mrs. Major Merrett

It was found necessary for Mrs. Major Merrett to enter the hospital in Winnipeg for a serious operation. This has been performed and Mrs. Merrett is, we are pleased to say, holding her own and doing well.

## Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bristow

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bristow arrived in Winnipeg on August 24th en route to their new appointment in Canada East. They will spend a short time at the Officers' Rest Cottage at Winnipeg Beach before proceeding to Toronto.

Evidently Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bristow had a very good finish in their Command, and we bespeak for them prayers and good wishes for their success in the future—under the Army Flag.

(Continued from column 4)

NEWLY PROMOTED OFFICERS  
Sketches of the Long and Useful Careers of Major and  
Mrs. Allen and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Oake

THE names of two well known Officers in Canada West appear in the Official Gazette this week, and we most heartily join with their many friends in congratulating them on their well deserved promotions, including of course in our good wishes their respective wives. A brief review of their careers is fitting at this juncture, showing as it will the good service they have rendered.

Major Charles Allen is one of the oldest Officers in the Territory, reckoned from the standpoint of years' service for God and The Army. Over thirty-five summers have passed since he first became an Officer, way down East in St. John, N. B. He made his decision to surrender to God whilst standing in the doorway of an Army Hall. He was not permitted to go further because it was a Hobo's Mission, and admission was by ticket only. "Home Fire Nancy" (now Mrs. Colonel McIntyre of the United States) was leading the meeting, and the burning truths she uttered pierced young Allen's heart. From that night he was a servant of God, resolved to do all in his power to save souls. In The Salvation Army he has found an unequalled field for putting his desires into practice and has had the joy of pointing many to the Saviour as well as influencing great numbers to greater zeal and activity in God's service.

For twenty-five years he toiled hard in the Field, at small Corps and large Corps, happy in the consciousness that he was engaged in a God glorifying work and was using his talents in the Master's service.

Twenty years of that period were spent in the Maritime Provinces and five in Ontario.

It was at Belleville that he had some experience which deepened his interest in The Army's Social Work. A young girl came up to the local Police Court one day charged with vagrancy. She was sentenced to six months' imprisonment but was in such a condition of health that some of the ladies of the town interceded for her. They did not make much progress with the case, however, till they asked Captain Allen to take the matter up. By appealing to the proper authorities he succeeded in getting the girl handed over to The Salvation Army and made arrangements for her to go to the Rescue Home in Toronto.

In another instance he was instrumental in getting a drunken old man nicknamed "Blue Jay" handed over to The Army. The old man would steal when he was drunk, and his last exploit in this direction was to rob a jail. He was the despair of the magistrate and the police and they had very little hope that the Army Captain could do anything with him. But Captain Allen knew that the grace of God and a new environment could work wonders. He dealt with the old man about spiritual matters and got him to seek Salvation. Then he obtained a job for him in a nearby town, where he passed many happy years, a changed man, finding great delight

in working for God as an Army Bandsman. These two cases greatly raised the prestige of The Army in the estimation of Belleville citizens.

At Kingston, the Major's last Field appointment, he became greatly interested in the prisoners confined in the Penitentiary there. Largely as a result of his efforts it became the custom to give overcoats to prisoners when they were discharged. Previous to that they were dependent on the generosity of friends or failing that, had to face the winter weather ill clad.

The Major's next appointment was to assist in the Men's Social Department at Winnipeg. This was a work which he was well fitted for and he entered heart and soul into his duties, assisting the poor down and out, the prisoner, the social derelict and others whom misfortune had brought into that position where "a feller needs a friend."

Throughout these ten years he has spent as a Social Officer, he has indeed proved himself a friend to the friendless, acting always in the spirit of the Master. Who said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

From Winnipeg he was transferred to Calgary where he was placed in charge of the Industrial Work there.

His next move was to Vancouver where for three years he directed The Army's Social operations.

He is now the District Officer for Social Work in Winnipeg.

A large Hostel for working men, an Industrial Department, two Salvage stores, Enquiry and Relief Work, Prison and Police Court Work, all come under his supervision, and, as may be imagined, he is a very busy man.

That success is attending the efforts of himself and Staff as regards spiritual results is evident from the fact that two hundred persons sought Salvation last year in the various meetings conducted at The Provincial Jail and at Stoney Mountain.

At the Provincial Jail and at Stoney Mountain the Major is a welcome visitor and many men have been helped to a better life. He enjoys the fullest confidence of the officials, and is regarded by them as a wise and efficient worker whose co-operation is a valuable factor in dealing with the prison population.

Mrs. Allen came out of Dartmouth, N. S., some thirty years ago. She gained experience as a Field Officer and as a Woman's Social Officer in St. John before her marriage. She is heart and soul with her husband in carrying on the work they are engaged in, and is ever ready to lend her aid in any way whatever to further the cause of God and The Army.

The eldest daughter of Major and Mrs. Allen is a Lieutenant at Headquarters. The second girl is a Patrol Leader of the Life Saving Guards and the youngest is a Guardsman.

Staff-Captain William Oake is a Newfoundland. He was first touched by the Spirit of God during his attendance at a Methodist prayer meet-

ing in his native town of Fogo. When he was fourteen years of age he went to live at Glace Bay, Nova Scotia, and there he got his first glimpse of The Salvation Army. The Movement attracted him greatly. The bright music, the happy testimonies, the inspiring integrity of the Salvationists captivated him, and from attending meetings out of mere curiosity he attended because he was captured by the spirit of them.

Adjutant—now Lieut.-Colonel McLean, the Territorial Social Secretary—was ultimately appointed to take charge of the Glace Bay Corps, and it was through his vigorous, compelling persuasion that William Oake was led to walk in the way which had been so clearly outlined to him in the prayer meeting at Fogo.

## Entered Training Home

A few months after his conversion, in response to a definite call, he made application for Officership, was accepted and entered the Training Home in Toronto, emerging in January, 1904, decked in yellow braid. He was appointed to the North West Province and stationed at Calgary. Then came service at Selkirk, Carman, Winnipeg III, where he was a Captain—now Staff-Captain—Hector Harkirk in the opening, Winnipeg II and then Kenora in charge as Lieutenant for a while before donning the red braid. Kenora was a lively place in those days of the construction of the Grand Trunk railway and the double tracking of the C.P.R. main line. Thousands of men were quartered in the town and hundreds of them attended Army Meetings, many of them getting converted. Returning to the Western capital he commanded Number II Corps before putting in a spell as G.B.M. agent for the North West Province, covering the ground west to Edmonton from Port Arthur. The Social work then claimed his services and his next appointment as a Field Officer was in command of Port William Corps.

The Adjutant regards his stay at Medicine Hat as being the most fruitful of his Field appointments. Records prove that he had a long and successful period of command in that city. The Soldiers' roll was doubled, a Band of twenty-eight pieces attained a gratifying stage of all round efficiency and the present excellent Citadel was erected.

## Expanded View of Army

An illuminating experience was his visit to England in 1914 in connection with the International Congress. While there he got an expanded view of The Salvation Army. Returning to the West he commanded Calgary II Corps prior to a two years' stay at Port Arthur. While in this latter city he co-operated with the City Officials in relief work and was appointed City Relief Officer. He also operated a rest room for troops who were in training. Then the social work was established and it was made due to the Corps side of affairs.

In 1916 the Adjutant received his present appointment as Financial Representative for Manitoba. His record as such is indeed a worthy one. He has done a considerable amount of work in the direction of organizing the incorporated towns and villages for special financial drives and has put on "over the top" campaigns at these places with a gratifying measure of success.

Mrs. Oake does all in her power to help her husband, accepting the loneliness necessitated by his frequent absences as being amongst the "all things." Staff-Captain and Mrs. Oake have (three children, Harold, Stewart and Grace. God bless our comrades and give them many more years of happy and useful service in the work to which they have devoted their lives.

(Continued from column 1)

## Dr. Sugden

The Medical Superintendent of Grace Hospital, Dr. Sugden, continues to be ill and confined to his home, although we are pleased to report that, at the time of writing, his condition is somewhat improved.

God Wants Willing Hearts and  
Willing Hands



# THE MAN WHO FORGOT GOD

A story showing the fatal consequences of resisting the Holy Spirit's Call to Service

By S. A. Kirkspen

## SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

For young people were on their way to church. In New Mexico town on Sunday evening when the attention was given to a Salvation Army Open-Air Meeting. The burning message of the Officer profoundly affected Will Parker, the only son of wealthy parents, and his mother, the devout wife of Army when the others ridiculed it. After church that night he went to The Army Hall and gave his heart to Christ, his decision to follow Christ by going forward to the Pulpit-Font. When he informed his parents of the step he had taken they were very angry.

CHAPTER V  
TWO DECISIONS

In the privacy of his own room that night Will Parker knelt down and prayed for grace to follow Christ all the way, bearing His Cross. He saw dimly, as yet, all that it meant for him, but he had put his hand to the plough and determined not to draw back. He could not help but feel that God was calling him to leave all and follow Him in the same way that He had called the young Salvation Army Captain, who was now in charge of the Corps in the town. That would mean that he would have to withdraw from the business projects in which his father was so interested, and devote his time and strength to winning souls to Christ. He knew that his father would be more enraged than ever when he learned of this, for his greatest ambition in life was that Will should follow in his footsteps, and carry on the work that he had commenced.

## Upset Father's Plans

"Poor father!" thought Will, "he is all wrapped up in the affairs of this life, and his ambitions are bounded by the horizon of time. It is certain that he shall now have to oppose himself to him in many ways, and I expect there will be no end of a fuss, when I state my intentions for the future. It will upset my plans altogether and father is not used to having his will thwarted by anyone. I don't think he is even willing to have his little plans set aside by the Lord, but that remains to be seen."

Will then opened his Bible, and turning to the tenth chapter of Matthew, read as follows: "Think not that I am come to send peace on earth. I come not to send peace, but a sword. For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter-in-law against her mother-in-law. And a man's foes shall be they of his own household. He that loveth father or mother more than Me, is not worthy of Me; and he that loveth son or daughter more than Me is not worthy of Me. And he that taketh not his cross and followeth after Me, is not worthy of Me."

Will rose from his knees and went over to the window. It was a beautiful moonlight night, and he stood for some time watching the scene before him. The pretty little town lay below him, nestled in a valley, its inhabitants all wrapped in peaceful slumber. Behind it rose the hills, their slopes thickly wooded with spruce, fir and birch, while to the right spread the vast expanse of ocean, across which the moon had stretched a brill-

iant banner of light. A thousand fancies crowded into the young man's brain as he stood at the window. Memories of happy days spent on the water or in the woods, took to his mind's whole life, with its plans, associations and companionships seemed to pass in review before him, and as he contrasted his bohemian ideals, ambitions and hopes with the new outlook of life that now filled his vision, he almost gave way to feelings of regret. His future now seemed so uncertain. The path seemed so dark and stormy, so beset with difficulties and moreover, he felt so lonely that he staggered at the thought of taking any more decided steps. To leave his home, to part with his parents and friends, heartlessness had been forced, and to give up his prospects of worldly when she reflected upon what she had

called him. Well, I decide once again what was it that so troubled me in my Devil. To go to the way God wants me to go, whatever it means to me, and you can understand the future as you like, for it won't turn me aside from following Christ."

Then Will retired to rest with a peaceful conscience. In another house in the same town, another fierce conflict was going on. It will be remembered that Mabel Cameron had also disappeared after the service, and her friends wondered where she had gone to. The words of The Army Captain had really sunk into her heart, and she was affected by them more than she cared to show. Her apparent unconcern and lightness had been forced, and

she had no great purpose in life, and in consequence, was a prey to very petty feelings at times. As is so common with young ladies of this description, a very slight thing would naturally offend her, and she would harbor feelings of resentment for months, if she thought her dignity had been in any way injured. Poor, proud, willful Mabel now sat in her room struggling with one of the greatest thoughts that had ever come to her.

## A Momentous Question

"Am I really a Christian?" she asked herself again and again, "I have never thought much about the matter until now. I took it for granted that I was going to heaven. I sat in the chair, I was quite sure, of most of those who profess to be Christians around here, and yet, and yet—Oh! whatever is the matter with me? I shall get as miserable as an old nun if I move around like this."

She picked up a Bible lying on a table near by, and began turning over its pages, with a vague sort of hope that she might find there some answer to the question that haunted her.

Her attention was attracted to the very verse that had so helped Will Parker. It was the verse, too, that the minister had chosen for his text that night.

"And he that taketh not his cross and followeth after Me is not worthy of Me," she read. She closed the book and gave a shudder. "Ugh!" she exclaimed. "I confess I really don't understand that at all. Poor Mary Dwyer used to say she was going to take up her cross, and she went into a convent. I couldn't do that, the world is too sweet for me. Then that Army Captain said he had taken up his cross, and he has to preach at street corners. I could do that, I am sure. Whatever would mamma say if I did? I am sure she would be of right, and then I would feel that I was the cause of her death. No, I'm afraid that either of such two extreme courses would never suit me. I suppose I am one of the unworthy ones. Well, let it be so, there's Mrs. Smith's garden party and dance coming off next week, and I wouldn't miss that for the whole world."

So Mabel rejected the Cross, not being willing to submit her will to God and let Him lead her where He would.

(To be continued)

## Thought Gems

A morning prayer anchors the soul and makes it drift-proof for the day.

Lose your humility and you are shorn of your strength.



INNIPPEG  
Mrs. CollierMrs. Collier—Seven  
months.

Metrell Meeting, finished

## We are looking for you



## FOLLOWING CHRIST

*"Jesus findeth Philip and saith unto him, follow Me."*

By Correspondent J. Webster, Winnipeg Citadel

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, before and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

3328—Humphrey, Valentine Thomas, Age 52, height 5'7", dark hair, fresh complexion, native of Norfolk, England and for 20 years past has been a member of the Meeting. He has been a member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, serving at her post for 20 years. Her numerous duties left her no time to attend her Comrades at her post. The Comrades at her post are the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. She has done

her measure on Sunday morning and to all the little of the remaining time in the day.

3301—Hogland, Ellis, Single, 28 years of age, tall, dark hair, brown eyes, last heard of in 1910 at Sheep Creek, B.C.

3310—Millard, Daniel, French-Canadian, age 25, short, slender, prospector, dark hair, dark eyes, missing 32 years, last known address was Colorado.

3311—Millard, Elzear, French-Canadian, 20, miner, prospector, dark eyes, married, missing 32 years, last known address was New York.

3315—Abraham, (nickname Brumie) Frank, Rosalie, Sterc, Maggle, Trot, Nellie, Comes from U.S.A. in 1914.

3321—Bergman, Anna, Kristina, Svea, age 63, thin, dark hair, blue eyes, missing since June 1905. Last address was Ferguson, B.C.

3326—Shea, Percy Douglas, Has not been heard of for about 5 years, he was then working for a Mr. Hettie, Fairbank, Man. He is tall, dark hair, 40 years of age.

3329—Brilton, Richard Frederick, — Age 21, height 5'11", dark brown hair, dark eyes, medium height, dark complexion, born in Waltham, Mass., England. Been away for one year.



Richard F. Brilton

3311—Noyes, Enid, Dark, weak eyes, Sailor. Last address was 107, Wainwright, Alta. Missing 11 years.

3312—Wyllie, William, W.H., Alberta, Age 43, last address was 100, 10th Street, Arthur, Ontario, Missing for 13 years.

3313—Neff, Francis Ezra, "Ed. Brady," Age 26, single, when last heard from, height 5'10", dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, born in Wainwright, Alberta, now living in one of near the ton. Last known in 1905 for Alabama, may have returned to Canada West.

3314—Hamilton, Sam., Age 22, height 5'10", fair complexion, blue eyes, stout build, unmarried. Supposed to be out West.

3323—Henle, Jack, Age 36, medium height, single, short, hair, blue eyes, last sight of one eye. Went last October from Seattle to Alaska.

3324—Holm, Severin Syversen, Age 69 years, medium height, fair hair. Was in Alaska, some six years ago.

3325—Hammond, Wally, Age 29, height 5'10", fair, fair hair, light complexion. Missing since July, 1922. Thought to be in Wainwright.

3326—Crawford, Mrs. Charles. Sailed for Canada about 14 years ago from Muthill, Fife, Fifehire.

3341—Tosches, John, Kristian Joakimsen, and John Bran, Age 31, medium height, dark hair, blue eyes, last heard from in 1921. Last known address was 100, 10th Street, Arthur, Columbia Avenue, Vancouver, B.C. Was a fireman at a mill.

3342—Seave, Mose. Last heard of at Peace River Crossing, Alberta, in 1916. He is 38 years of age, brown hair, blue-grey eyes, he was a member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. His brother is anxious to get in touch with him.

3343—Hansen, Albert Olaf, Single, age 35, height, medium, brown hair, blue eyes, slender. Last heard from on April 16th, 1922. Last known address was Ice Harbor, Tukwila, Seattle, Wash.

3349—Bart, George Charles, Age 37, single, fair hair, probably working for farmers. Last known address in 1901, Prince Albert, Sask.

ELMWOOD—Captain Ramsay, Lieutenant Edwards, Staff-Captain and Mrs. McEachern, and these minister trio of boys were with us Sunday, August 16th. It was the Staff-Captain's 20th birthday and the experience he related was most interesting. He said that as many difficulties in life could be averted by simply dwelling in the secret place of the Most High. In the morning Lieutenant Morris took the lesson. The message all day was inspiring and a blessing to us.

HAVE you ever stopped in the midst of the day's toil and thought of what these two words have meant to thousands of lives throughout the world?

Our mind goes back to a certain day in June, 1916, in a corner of Belgium to which the Allies clung tenaciously, namely, the Ypres Salient.

The June day had dawned and was truly a glorious one. In the wood where our company was in support we could scarcely see the blue sky, so dense was the fog, and beyond a few larks singing and an occasional sputter from a machine gun, there was no sign of life in all that place.

But at 8:30 a.m. the storm broke and in a few hours with hundreds of enemy guns raining a hail of steel upon a few acres of ground, beautiful trees bushes, and solid trenches just melted away, and mounds and craters appeared where none existed before.

This tornado was let loose and swallowed up some two thousand troops in about four hours and continued intermittently for about four days.

We can well remember how pleasant were our feelings when, after what seemed an eternity and we had "patched up" dozens of our own and other Battalions' wounded, an officer came along and said, "We are so badly depleted after these four days of 'strafing' that we are to be relieved." And then when our relief came and we got the order from our commanding officer, "Follow me," we knew what it meant; leaving death and destruction behind, which itself was as a wild nightmare, and to know that we would go back to some peaceful village, await reinforcements and be reorganized. The very thought made us feel exultant. We were to enjoy peace and rest.

There was another time in our life

## Called Home to Heaven

Sister Honeychurch, Calgary I

Our beloved young comrade, Lillie Honeychurch, of Calgary I, passed away at the Hospital on August 3rd in the early morning. The evening before a President preceded her to the Pearly Gates by a few hours. Just a little over a month ago Lillie played the Wedding March for Ceele and Delta Rees. At her funeral service the Band played "Promoted to Glory."

Surely these be commentaries on the uncertainties of life, as well as on its lights and shadows. Yet if we would only see that whether years are many or few, all is right when He directs. So much we shall see and understand bye-and-bye that is not clear to us now.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Brilton continued the service. Six of her companion Life Saving Guards acted as bearers. After prayer by Commandant Hamilton, "Rock of Ages" was lined out and fervently sung, as also later "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," and "Lead, Kindly Light."

Sergt.-Major Hicks spoke briefly, and also Young People's Sergt.-Major Lewis. Mrs. Cecil Rees sang. All hearts were very tender, and more was expressed by tears than by word or song.

Mrs. Brilton referred very feelingly to Lillie's life as a bud just unfolding, a life just beginning to realize its possibilities. Already more of a companion than daughter to her mother, she was laying plans to also better assist her father. She had not been well for a few days, but would

not disappoint the Junior Band, with whom she went to High River for the weekend. But this over, she took to her bed.

Lillie's disposition was one of reserve. Her religion was not measured by what she said but by what she did, and she was always ready for every good work.

The father had expressed himself that not one of his ten could be spared, but when he came back in the early morning from the hospital with the news, he said: "God knows best, the children were the Lord's before they were ours."

We shall all miss Lillie. Her disposition was so uniformly sweet, and she was becoming such a winsome force among her companions, and her musical talents were being drawn in more and more in the Junior work and with the Guards.

Our consolation in this and every loss of a friend are in Mrs. Brilton's words: "I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me."

Brother Salter, Fort Frances

We have been called upon to part with out of our oldest Soldiers, one who was saved when the Corps was first opened, namely, Brother Salter. Our late comrade was converted when the Mardall sisters were stationed here. These Officers opened the Corps and took a great interest in this comrade. He was a useful, fine Soldier, willing to help at all times. "Dad," as he was best known to all, spent

(Continued on column 4)

## Coming Events

### The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris

Calgary Sat. & Sun., Sept. 8 & 9 Installation Meetings of new Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Penfold.

Drumheller ..... Mon., Sept. 10

Regina ..... Wed., Sept. 12

Indian Head ..... Fri., Sept. 14

\*Divisional Commander will accompany.

### Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Taylor

Brandon ..... Thurs., Sept. 13

3 p.m. Wedding; 8 p.m. Salvation

Meeting

Brigadier Coombs

Kamloops ..... Thurs., Sept. 20

Vernon ..... Fri., Sept. 21

Kelowna ..... Sat. &amp; Sun., Sept. 22-23

Penticton ..... Mon. &amp; Tues., Sept. 24-25

Rossland ..... Thurs., Sept. 27

Trail ..... Fri., Sept. 28

Nelson ..... Sat. &amp; Sun., Sept. 29-30

Cranbrook ..... Mon., Oct. 1

Fernie ..... Tues., Oct. 2

Vancouver I ..... Sat., Oct. 6

Grandview ..... Sun., Oct. 7

Vancouver I ..... Mon., Oct. 8

(Send-off to Candidates)

Mrs. Coombs will accompany to all places.

### MAJOR GOSLING

Regina Citadel Sat. &amp; Sun., Sept. 1-7

Weyburn ..... Mon., Sept. 3

Estevan ..... Tues., Sept. 4

Regina Citadel ..... Wed., Sept. 12

Indian Head ..... Fri., Sept. 14

Regina Northside ..... Sun. &amp; Mon., Sept. 16 &amp; 17

Shawavon Sat. to Sat., Sept. 22 to 24

### LANTERN SLIDES FOR SALE

Life-Saving Scout Lecture consisting of 27 plain and 15 English Lithographic slides, all in good order, complete with lecture notes, \$9.00.

Apply: Ensign Waterston, Port Arthur, Ont.

Sir George MacLaren Brown, European Manager for the Canadian Pacific Railway, was at Paddington Station, London, recently, to see a party of boys start on their journey to Canada, under the General's Scheme for Boys.

much time in helping the Corps Officers. He was highly respected by all, especially after he met with the Lord and had a change of heart. In his testimony he often said, "God has done great things for me. I had nothing when I came to Him. Look at me now. God has saved and prospered me: all I have God has given me."

For the last few weeks he was in failing health. Two weeks ago his condition became serious, and on Thursday evening at eight o'clock he passed away to be with his Saviour. Captain and Mrs. McEachern were with him during his last day on earth. He talked to them of the Home over there. His last words were: "I am going Home to glory. I will meet you all tomorrow." With this he fell asleep.

The funeral service at the house was largely attended. An impressive service was also held at the graveside, where a large circle of friends gathered to pay their last respects to the departed. The Band played with great feeling. "Shall we gather at the river?" Capt. McEachern gave an address. This Corps will miss "Dad" who had passed his 73rd birthday. We pray God to bless and comfort the sorrowing ones, especially the widow.

# THE CHIEF of the STAFF

Commissioner Edward Higgins C. B. E.

(Second in Command of The Salvation Army Throughout the World)

Will Conduct the

## CONGRESS AT WINNIPEG

Friday, Oct. 19th to Tuesday, Oct. 22nd

Supported by

Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder

The Chief Secretary, Staff and Field Officers from East of the Rockies to Ontario

FULL PARTICULARS LATER

## THE CONGRESS AT VANCOUVER

For British Columbia and Alaska

Will be Conducted by

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HODDER

and Staff from

Saturday, Nov. 3rd to Wednesday, Nov. 7th

COMMISSIONER Bullard paid a visit to Earlscourt Corps on his final Sunday evening in Toronto. He was accorded a hearty welcome, and out of his rich store of experience gave of his best. Seasoned campaigner that he is, he would, had he been permitted to do so, have cut to vanishing point the time spent in introducing him, but Brigadier Southall and Captain Green each managed to get in a few words appreciative of Commissioner and Mrs. Bullard's sound Salvation Army service, which has been spread over a period exceeding forty years and spent on many fields.

Lieut.-Colonels Noble and Aiby were on hand to support the visitor, and this latter, following a powerful Salvation message delivered by the Commissioner, piloted the prayer meeting, which resulted in the registration of two seekers.

The following Staff changes are announced.

Brigadier McAnmond to be Divisional Commander of the London Division.

Mrs. Brigadier Potter to take charge of the Receiving Home at 916 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Mrs. Brigadier Green to hold on at North Bay Division pro-tem.

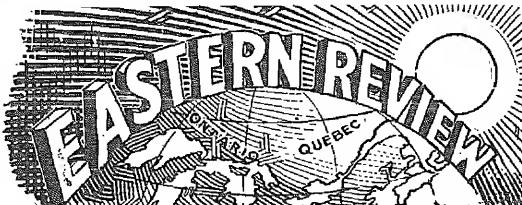
Staff-Captain Brisbow to be Chief Men's Side Officer, Training College.

Staff-Captain Penfold, transferred to Canada West Territory.

Staff-Captain Clayton to be Sub-Editor.

Adjutant William Adams to be Home Officer on the Men's Side of the Training College.

Adjutant Fred Martin, appointed with the rank of Staff-Captain to the oversight of the Subscribers' Section of the Finance Department, under the Financial Secretary.



The best yet! Such is the opinion of all regarding the 1923 Life-Saving Guard Camp which has just closed at Jackson's Point.

From the moment of arrival at Camp, to the time of departure, the days were crowded with hikes, games, chalk and paper chases, pyramid building, and so on, all of which tended to develop the Guards physically.

Then, as a fitting close to a day which had been filled with enjoyment and instruction, the Guards gathered around the Flag Pole for the ceremonial lowering of the Flag, followed by the singing of one of the grand old hymns and a devotional period before retiring for the night.

A right down rousing welcome was accorded Colonel and Mrs. Cloud by the Comrades and friends of St. John's III. Corps on a recent Sunday. The Meetings all day were of a very inspiring and interesting character, and it gave great joy to the new Leaders to note the enthusiasm and earnestness, and mark the prayer testimony and song of the stalwart men who comprise the rank and file of this historic Corps.

The young people greatly appreciated the interesting talk and object lesson given by the Colonel in the afternoon Company Meeting. His reminiscences of early-day lighting, given in the subsequent service for adults, proved very interesting, and old stories were revived to the delight of the people assembly.

Well filled was the Hall for the night Meeting, and keen interest was shown in the talk given by Mrs. Cloud. An effective duet was also rendered. The Bible address, based on Paul's shipwreck, was very applicable, and the illustrations drawn from this scene brought home very vividly to the hearts of those present the necessity of deciding for Christ. Fifteen present raised their hands expressive of desire to live better lives, and one seeker came forward to the Mercy-Seat.

The Lippincott St. Corps, under the direction of Ensign and Mrs. Deville is going forward to victory. An impressive open-air meeting was held on Wednesday Sunday night. The kneeling circle of blue-clad Soldiers arrested the attention of a considerable number of passers-by, and the opportunity afforded was an exceptional one several speakers delivering appealing Gospel messages. An invitation to the drum-head met with response when a young lady made her way from among the onlookers. Sergeant Major Bearcroft, always abandoned to the Spirit's touch, immediately divested himself of his tunic and placed it for the seeker to kneel upon. A spirit of solemnity gripped every heart as tears mingled with prayers. Then another followed to this impromptu penitent form—a man this time. Both seekers were numbered among the Open-Air warriors on the following Wednesday night.

### Space for Local Announcements

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